

Bill Anderson, I Can Do Nothing Alone

(Bill Anderson)

I plowed the fields and I planted the seed
I worked my hands to the bone
But the ground laid barren till He sent the sunshine
For I can do nothing alone.

I raised the corn and I rode to the mill
With the best crop I ever had grown
But the wheel wouldn't grind till He stirred the waters
For I can do nothing alone.

I can do nothing alone
I'm weak and my Master is strong
I held the pencil but He wrote this song
For I can do nothing alone.

--- Instrumental ---

And now as my years lead me into the valley
I've asked Him to please come home
For I walk in search of the good life hereafter
And I can do nothing alone.

I can do nothing alone
I'm weak and my Master is strong
I held the pencil but He wrote this song
For I can do nothing alone...